Enter Sir Hugh.

Sir Hugh. Where is mine Hoſt of the garter?
Now my Hoſt, I would deſire you looke you now,
To haue a care of your entertainments,
For there is three ſorts of coſen garmombles,
Is coſen all the Hoſt of Maiden-head and Redings,
Now you are an honeſt man, and a ſcuruy beggerly
lowſie knaue beſide,
And can point wrong places,
I tell you for good will, grate why mine Hoſt.

Exit.

Hoſt. I am coſened *Hugh*, and coy *Bardolfe*,
Sweete Knight aſſiſt me, I am coſened. *Exit.*

Fal. Would all the world were coſened for me,
For I am coſened and beaten too,
Well, I neuer proſpered ſince I forſwore
My ſelfe at *Primero*: and my winde
Were but long enough to ſay my prayers,
Ide repent, now from whence come you?

Enter Miſtreſſe Quickly.

Quic. From the two parties forſooth.

Fal. The diuell take the one party,
And his dam the other,
And they'l be both beſtowed:
I haue endured more for their ſakes,
Then man is able to endure.

Quic. O Lord ſir, they are the ſorrowfulſt creatures
That euer liued: ſpecially Miſtris *Foord*,
Her husband hath beaten her that ſhe is all
Blacke and blew poore ſoule.

Fal:

Fal: Wha
I haue beate
And in my e
For a witch
Quick. W
And I hope w
You'l be perſ
Fal: Con
And Ile hear

Hoſt. Spe
I haue had a g
Fen. Yet
Ile giue you a
Hoſt. We
counſel
Fen. Then
The feruent le
And mutually
But her father
Doth ſeeke to
And in a robe
Wherein fat
Muſt *Slender*
And there vnk
Now her mot
And firme for
By her deuice,
And ſhe hath
Hoſt. Now
Father or Mot